

## BARTLEY.

Foster Stillebomer made a business trip to Marion, Wednesday and Thursday.

Dr. Fred Premer has severed his partnership here with Dr. Hathorn and moved to Haigler where he will go into practice of medicine, having purchased the practice and good will of Dr. Jeffries. Dr. Premer is a perfect gentleman and a well qualified physician. The people of Haigler will find him worthy their confidence and patronage.

C. M. Babbitt was a Cambridge visitor between trains, Thursday morning.

G. W. Jones took Dr. Arbogast to Stockville one day this week. On the return trip they were delayed several hours on account of the auto breaking down.

Mrs. Chandler and children came up from Cambridge, Thursday, to visit with her brother C. M. Babbitt and family.

Miss Ottie McNeal of Norcutt, Kan., was a guest of Mrs. H. L. Brown, Friday, and left for her home Saturday morning.

Debbie McClung and others, 16 in all, were down from Indianola to attend the opera, Friday evening.

Several parties from Cambridge attended the opera to see "The Devil."

Mrs. Shuck of Cambridge visited in Bartley, Friday.

Edna Thompson of Indianola was an over-Sunday visitor in Bartley, guest of Miss Pearl Lyman.

L. O. Davis was under the doctor's care a few days last week.

Harry Burton is moving on to the Ira Ritchie farm, two miles south of Bartley.

E. E. Smith and son Joe are at Denver attending the stock show.

James Madison living east of town is quite sick with pneumonia.

A. H. McElroy and Frank Premer, our worthy draymen, have purchased lots of Roy Walkington in the west part of town and will begin this week to erect two residences and other needed buildings.

Mrs. Marion Rittenberg of Indianola was visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Durbin here this week week.

A lady friend from Omaha is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Curlee, this week.

## INDIANOLA.

Mr. Joe Powers and Miss Janie Donnelly were married at the Catholic church, last Thursday morning. After the wedding ceremony a dinner was served at the home of James Donnelly, the bride's father.

Will Sheets came up from Bartley, last week, and moved the old Duckworth building down to Mr. Calvin's. Mr. Calvin will make a residence from it.

C. S. Quick went to Denver, Friday, with a load of hogs for the stock show.

A party of young people drove down to Bartley, Friday night, to see the play entitled "The Devil". And from all reports they saw a devil of a good show.

I. M. Smith of McCook was in town, Monday, looking over the property recently purchased of S. VanMeter.

George and John Maleck, John McClung, Ed Smith and Dan Harrison went to Denver, Sunday, to take in the stock show.

Ernest Dodd was a McCook sightseer, Monday night.

H. W. Keyes was a McCook visitor, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Byfield spent Sunday and Monday in McCook.

Miss Sarah Jensen left, Monday night, for Kansas City, Mo., after a week's visit with homefolks.

Mr. Kris McKinney and family left, Tuesday night, for their new home in Colorado.

John Harrison and Robbie McWilliams were McCook visitors, Tuesday.

George Mick is on the sick list.

Quite a number of young people attended the dance at Frank Untiedt's, near Bartley, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jones, who have been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Reiter, left for their home in Colby, Kansas, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boldman, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Powell and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McClung took in the show at Bartley, Friday night.

John Harrison is reported quite ill.

About time for a little more cold weather.

Farm Loans.  
Go to Johnson & Rozell.

## ODD EPITAPHS.

The Tombstone Inscription Willed by an Ardent Republican.

At Attica in the little burying ground is the grave of Nathaniel Grigsby. He died in 1890 and was a man of much force. He had a war record, serving as second lieutenant in Company G, Tenth Indiana cavalry. Grigsby was an ardent Republican. He stood by the G. O. P. at all times and even in death. This epitaph is on his tombstone:

Through this inscription I wish to enter my dying protest against what is called the Democratic party. I have watched it closely since the days of Jackson and know that all the misfortunes of our nation have come to it through this so called party. Therefore be aware of this party of treason.

Grigsby's heirs did not want this inscription to go on the tombstone, but the lawyer declared that the will provided that it must be used, and the family had to agree. But the inscription is headed with a line that Grigsby's will made the epitaph mandatory. At Lincoln is a very odd tombstone.

A travelling man of that town, who had been on the road many years and was quite eccentric, framed an epitaph that is decidedly original. He died several years ago, and a traveling bag he left out of marble stands at the head of his grave. On one side of the bag is this line:

"Here is where Bill stopped last!"—Kansas City Journal.

## A VISION ON THE VELDT.

The Form on the Rocks That Confronted the Soldier.

I thought I saw a form of some kind between the bowlders. I jumped to the conclusion that it was a soldier. In one second it had vanished. I challenged, but got no answer. Those pieces of rock seemed to terrify me.

I advanced toward them, but saw nothing. I retired back and took up my position, leaning on my rifle. My eyes went again to the same place, and there, standing between the two bowlders, was the outline of a woman. I brought my rifle to the present, covering the form which stood before me. I saw her walk from one piece of rock to the other.

I watched and saw her repeat her action. She then stopped and leaned up against one of the bowlders with her back toward me. I again advanced to where she stood. When I had got to within forty or fifty yards of her I saw her turn round and look straight at me with a careworn and sorrowful face.

Then I saw and knew who she was. It was my own mother. I was not mistaken, for she walked within a few yards of me, at the same time looking me dead in the face. She then turned about and walked to the two pieces of rock, and I saw no more of her. About three weeks after I received a letter from home telling me of her death and burial.—"A Grenadier's South African Reminiscence" in Occult Review.

## Gambling For Maids.

"Many queer reasons are advanced by servant girls for losing a place," said the manager of the employment bureau, "but the queerest I have ever heard was given by a girl who blew in here last week. Her late mistress was a bridge fiend. One day for the want of money to bet she and her friends played with their maids for stakes. At the end of the game each woman considered herself in honor bound to stick to her agreement, and an attempt was really made to swap servants according to the ups and downs of the game. Some of the girls thus raffled off changed places willingly enough, but that client of mine refused to be swapped and hustled around hunting a new job."—New York Sun.

## Rough on His Lordship.

A carpenter in an English town having neglected to make a gibbet that had been ordered by the hangman on the ground that he had not been paid for the last one he had erected gave so much offense that the next time the judge came to the circuit he was sent for.

"Fellow," said the judge in a stern tone, "how came you to neglect making the gibbet that was ordered on my account?"

"I humbly beg your pardon," replied the carpenter. "Had I known it was for your lordship it would have been done immediately."

## The Wave of Indulgence.

Indulgence nowadays is very much exaggerated. We have even come to admire clever thieves, and as long as we are not the victims of the theft we are quite enthusiastic for the rogue who shows great cunning and daring in his crimes. He is almost a hero in our eyes, and we call him a genius.—Paris Figure.

## He Discovered Why.

Mr. Oldboy—Why do you bring so much water, Tommy? I merely asked for a drink.

Tommy—I thought you'd need more than a glassful, 'cause sister said you was the driest old stick she ever knew.—Illustrated Bits.

## Mostly Down.

Brown (expatiating on the merits of his latest bargain in motors)—I don't say she's much to look at, but you should see the way she takes a bill! Friend (callously)—Up or down?—London Punch.

Nature never did betray the heart that loved her.—Barrow.

## FINDING HIS INITIAL.

A Tangle of Letters That Was Finally Made O. K.

The man with a soft, low voice had just completed his purchases.

"What is the name?" asked the clerk.

"Jepson," replied the man.

"Jefferson?"

"No, Jepson; J-e-p-s-o-n."

"Jepson?"

"That's it. Eighty-two—"

"Your first name—initial, please."

"Oh, K."

"O. K. Jepson?"

"Excuse me, it isn't O. K. I said 'Oh.'"

"O. Jepson?"

"No, rub out the O. and let the K. stand."

The assistant looked annoyed.

"Will you please give me your initials again?"

"I said K."

"I beg your pardon, you said O. K. Perhaps you had better write it yourself."

"I said 'Oh.'"

"Just now you said K."

"Allow me to finish what I started to say. I said 'Oh' because I did not understand what you were asking me. I did not mean that it was my initial. My name is Kirby Jepson."

"Oh!"

"No, not O, but K," said the man.

"Give me the pencil and I'll write it down for you myself. There; it's O. K. now!"

## THE HAUGHTY TURK.

High Handed Diplomatic Methods of the Seventeenth Century.

Indignities to which foreign envoys were formerly subjected in China were mild in comparison with those occasionally meted out to them in Constantinople. M. Julian Klaczks in his "Etude de Diplomatie Contemporaine" relates that in 1673 the grand vizier, having intercepted some French dispatches, tried to force Del la Haye, first secretary to the French embassy and son of the ambassador, to give him the cipher of the embassy. The young diplomat indignantly refused and was in consequence bastinadoed, struck in the face with such force that his teeth were broken, and he was thrown into prison. No attempt was made by Louis XIV. to obtain redress for the wrongs inflicted on his representative.

Until the beginning of the eighteenth century Christian envoys to the porte were forbidden to visit one another or even to confer with one another on neutral ground. They were not allowed to drive in public with their wives, and at one time it was proposed to prevent them from importing wine for their own consumption. A compromise was effected on this point on the understanding that the accursed liquor was to be conveyed from the harbor to the embassies at night and in great secrecy.

## The Order of the Seraphim.

The Order of the Seraphim is the oldest and most famous of the decorations in the gift of the king of Sweden. Originally it was instituted by Magnus IV., some 600 years ago, to commemorate the siege of Upsala, the ancient capital of the Swedish kings, and its statutes bound the recipients of the order to fight to the death for the maintenance of their religion and to constitute themselves the special protectors of the widow and the fatherless. When it was revived about the middle of the eighteenth century by King Frederick the obligations laid upon the members were somewhat less onerous. The decoration consists of an eight pointed star in white enamel with cherubs' heads of gold and is worn on a broad band of pale blue ribbon.—Boston Transcript.

## Without Horns.

A clergyman was an important witness in a horse dealing case. He gave a somewhat confused account of the transaction in dispute, and the cross examining counsel, after making several blustering but ineffective attempts to obtain a more satisfactory statement, said:

"Pray, sir, do you know the difference between a horse and a cow?"

"I acknowledge my ignorance," replied the reverend gentleman. "I hardly know the difference between a horse and a cow or between a bull and a bully—only a bull, I am told, has horns, and a bully—here he made a respectful bow to the advocate—"luckily for me, has none."

## Beans, Spanish Style.

Soak overnight two cupfuls of white or pink beans. In the morning boil with a pinch of soda fifteen minutes and drain. Fry one large sliced onion with a piece of pork or bacon. Add these to the beans; also a cup of canned tomatoes, two shredded chili peppers, salt and sufficient hot water to cover well. Boil briskly for ten minutes on the stove before putting in the cooker. Leave in for five hours.—Good Housekeeping.

## Dental Incubation.

"Tommy," said the visiting uncle, "seems to me that baby sister of yours is pretty slow. She hasn't any teeth yet, has she?"

"She's got plenty of teeth," replied the indignant Tommy. "She's got a whole mouthful of teeth, only they ain't hatched yet."—Woman's Home Companion.

## Barefaced.

"Freddie," said the visitor, "I hear your father gave you a watch on your birthday. Was it a hunting case watch?"

"No, ma'am," replied Freddie. "It was a barefaced watch."—Exchange.

## BOX ELDER.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Notley of McCook on Sunday the 17th, an eleven and a quarter pound son. Mrs. A. T. Wilson is spending a few days with them.

Rob Loring's children have the chickenpox.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Lytle returned home, last Saturday, from their visit at Alma.

Chas. Bolles purchased a team of A. T. Wilson, this week.

Special meeting commenced at the church, last Monday night.

D. B. Doyle filled his ice house, Monday.

Rev. Rubottom and Elmer and Anna Wolfe furnished the music for the surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Matt Stewart last Saturday evening.

## ABOUT ADVERTISING—NO. 9

# The Doctor Whose Patients Hang On

By Herbert Kaufman.

Out in China all things are *not* topsy turvy. Physicians are paid for keeping people well and when their patients fall ill their weekly salary check is stopped. The Chinese judge a medical man not by the number of years *he* lives, but by the length of time his clients survive.

An advertising medium must be judged in the same way. The fact that it has *age* to its credit isn't so important as the *age of its advertising patronage*. Whenever a newspaper continues to display the store talk of the same establishment year after year, it's a pretty sure sign that the merchant has *made money* out of that newspaper, because no publication can continue to be a losing investment to its customers over a stretch of time without the fact being discovered. And when a newspaper is able to boast of an honor roll of stores that have continued to appear in its pages for a stretch of decades it has *proven its superiority* as plainly as a mountain peak which rises above its fellows.

The combination of *stability and progress* is the strongest virtue that a newspaper can possess. *Only the fit survive*—reputation is a difficult thing to get and a harder thing to hold—it takes merit to earn it and character to maintain it. There is a vast difference between *fame and notoriety*, and just as much difference between a *famous newspaper* and a *notorious one*.

Just as a manufacturer is always eager to install his choicest stocks in a store which has earned the respect of the community, just as a retailer should be anxious to insert his name in a newspaper which has *earned the respect of its readers*. The manufacturer feels that he will receive a square deal from a store which has age to its credit. He can expect as much from a newspaper which is a credit to its age.

The newspaper which outlives the rest does so because it was *best fitted to*—it had to win the confidence of its readers—and *best fit*. It had to be a *better* newspaper than any other, and *better* newspapers go to the homes of *better* buyers. Every bit of its circulation has the element of *quality and staying power*. And it is the *respectable, home-loving* element of every community—not the touts and the gamblers—toward which the merchant must look for his business *vertebrae*—he cannot find buyers unless he uses the *newspaper* that enters their homes. And when he *does* enter their homes he must not confuse the sheet that comes in the back gate with the newspaper that is delivered at the front door.

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## TAKE THE BLUE BELL LINE TO HEALTH THEY MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A BLACKSMITH

Ask for and try once BLUE BELL Cough Syrup, Pile Remedy, Man's Pain Liniment, or BLUE-BELL Stomach Tablets, Diarrhoea, Croup, Nerve, Cough, Hay Fever and Catarrh, Blood General Tonic, Bright Sunshine, Heart, Worm, Kidney, Headache, Summer Complaint, Soothing Tablets for Children, Liver, Female Regulator or Quinsy Tablets.

Sold by A. McMILLEN, McCook, Nebraska.

## Trees and Seeds That Grow

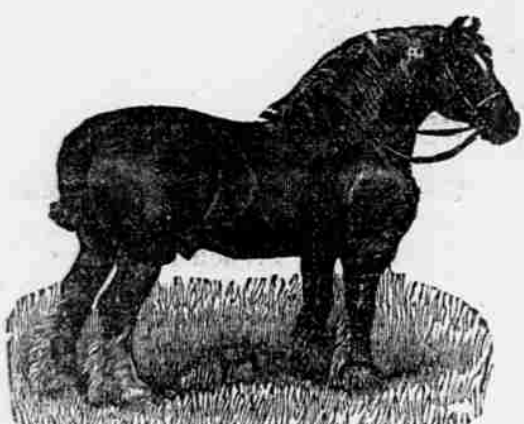
For the past 23 years we have supplied our customers in all States with Trees and Seeds that grow. We carry a most complete line of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Berry Bushes, Roses, Perennials, Bulbs, etc. at low prices. Apple 7c; Plum 10c; Cherry 17c; Grapes \$2.50 per 100. Concord \$10 orders. We pay freight on \$10 orders.

Write for our large 112 page catalog and Garden Guide. We mail same free of charge to anyone interested, also sample pkt. "May King" Lettuce, the earliest and finest of all head lettuce. German Nurseries and Seed House Box 110 Beatrice, Neb.

## THE TRIBUNE Office for Office Supplies

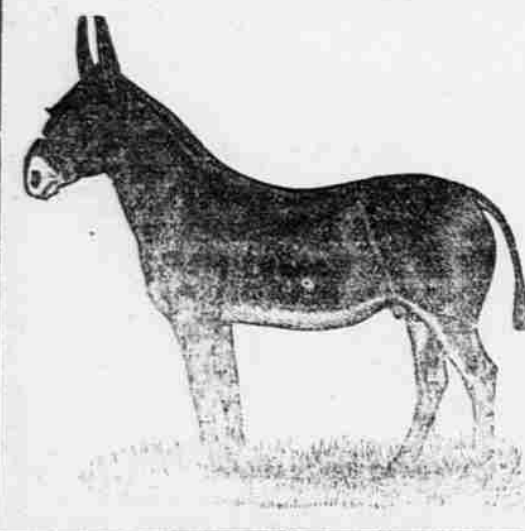
# WANTED

Horses, Mares  
...and Mules...



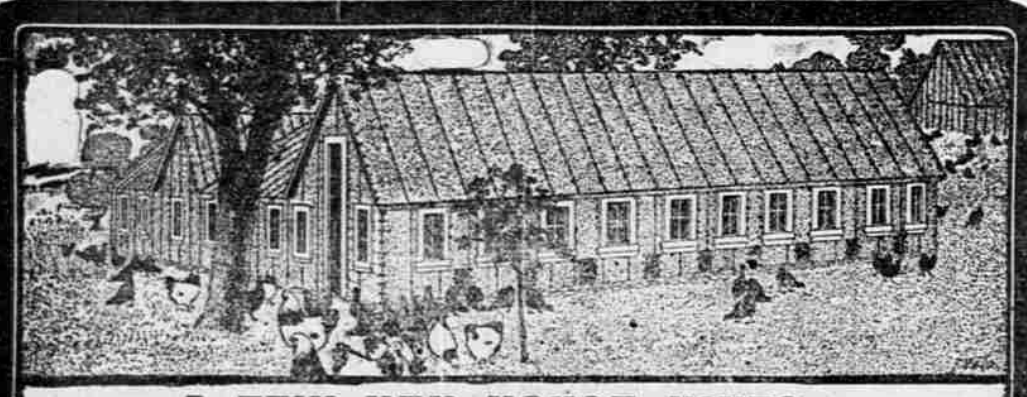
I will be at Steve Wilson's upper barn, McCook, Neb., on Saturday, January 23rd, 1909.

R. F. REYNOLDS.



Must be broke and fat; from four to ten years old. ~ Parties desiring to take the the market price bring it your animals an get it. ~ No thin or skittish horses wanted

I have all grades of roofing--and prices to suit any pocketbook--come and see.



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To raise fine birds you must provide comfortable quarters. Profitable egg getting presumes this—success in the poultry business requires it.

## PAROID the Permanent Ready Roofing

is especially prepared to meet the poultrymen's needs. It is a heavy felt (not paper). No tar in it—proof against climatic changes. Easily applied by any one, with free roofing kit inside each roll; does not require painting when first applied and lays flat.

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